

I am going
at yours
wonderfully
in a day or
two. Supper
there is no
great hurry.
Dear Abbie goes to
Lancaster County
to a sort of
Liberal society
there. Mrs. D.
says he preached
three weeks
ago and they
say he scared
the town, he
was so smart.

Abbie
Miles

1875

Miles Oct. 11.

Yours letter giving the finale of
the Red Bluff matter came last night.
I regret exceedingly that you should have
had to pass through with it all, but feel
gratified that you have shown so much
f fortitude and discretion as I think you
have. Life will now subside (I suppose)
into the dull routine of a country school
and you will have a chance to ~~think~~
whether the thought of duty for duty's
sake
will be enough to keep you up to the
highest mark of what you are capable
of. The distance between you and the
keepers of that Irish pig pen is less than
that between Christ and human beings
infinitely less, Can you shew his
Spirit towards them? It seems very
evident that Providence sent you
there, whether for some wise purpose
of training for you, or that you might
exert some refining and elevating
influence upon them I do not know
probably both. You will no doubt
find some bright children, and perhaps
you may start them on an upward
course. After all there are not many
who can do great things so we will
take care to do the little.

Papa and I have been to the City this
week. Went down Wednesday, on the boat
met Aunt Fannie going to Lubbock Miss.
meeting at Baylor St. Chh. Left Papa to go to
Orange and went with her. met Aunt Fannie
there. Mrs. Blakely read report. Mrs. Brewer
Leonard etc there. After few minutes
adjourned to go up stairs to hear reports
from Chh's meeting over, Lubbock
ladies uncertain what to do. Last year
at O, they prepared lunch for City ladies
none prepared, meeting again in afternoon
and Fannie not able to go up the hill.
Stayed without lunch. O. ladies, slightly
disgusted. Afternoon went with Papa to the
Grange. After meeting ^a Lundy came married

to see Papa. Thought same relation,
Huselund's mother a Shiro. Name —
Ivan, lives in San L. O. County. Seen
quite well off, appear very well. Papa
talked with Mrs. Ivan, could not
make out much but concluded
they were same relation. Walked up
the hill to Dr. T. Not a good time
for doing it, result, went nowhere
next day but down to Lou's found
her in bed with headache. Lou
drew on bed with her and stayed
there till lunch time. Had a good
easy chat. She expressed a great
deal of sympathy for you. Met
there a second cousin of Aunt June
Mrs. Tiffany daughter of Judge Allen
(who has been at the Islands) and
that Cousin of Aunt June's who was
insane. She is a very pleasant, interesting
lady used to wealth, had spent years
in Europe, has just Aunt June's
free and cordial way, is a great
talker and becomes enthusiastic
in a moment over what interests
her, and is interested in everything,
is ladylike and intelligent. Bigger
than Aunt June considerably.

After noon went ~~home~~ to Aunt June's
and spent the rest of the day. Mrs. Perkins
was there. Mrs. P. lives in Santa Cruz
brother Mrs. McCarron (Pearl's mother)
well. I have discovered that Mrs. McC.
is the ~~many~~ mountain of the Burrel Press.
Her husband is a lawyer and he likes
liquor too well for his own good. She
(Mrs. P. says) is a good Christian woman
and smart. Friday morning Mrs. P. and
I went out shopping together. Took
our time, tramped round etc. She
I think quite enjoyed having me
with her as she had no need to mind
the economies in my presence. She
told her husband she was so glad

she had met and became acquainted with me. She is intelligent (Aunt Halyoke) decided, a little peculiar, of strong likes and dislikes, dotes on Dickens and Will Carleton's ballads, dislikes Scott, likes flowers and country life lives in a poor little house, which you see she is trying to cover up with vines, is poor etc. So you see there are things enough in common, with differences enough for spice. Asked me to come and see her, told her we would bring a tent and pitch beside her (she lives on the sea shore). Shall we in your vacation next summer? Friday afternoon Aunt June, Mrs. Tipping's Cousin Louie, and myself went out to Waunderland. Saw the seals fed. Was very funny. Big old fellow threw himself up on the rocks for a piece of beef in the most awkwardly agile manner possible to conceive. Went into the aquarium, where a young chap volunteered his explanations much to our delight till we discovered some of his information was incorrect. Found he meant to attach himself to our party probably thinking as Cousin Louie said that it was a pretty gentle looking one. We cut him however, saw the plants and ferns and went home. Evening, grangera's feast.

Aunt June and Uncle went with us Hall full of people, magnificent spread of grapes, quince, shred of apples, some pears, etc. it was the Feast of Pomona nothing else was offered. Great crowd of people. Hardly any one I knew. Saturday morning, went over to Oaklawn, spent the day with Auntie. Auntie in one of her low moods partly Eddie, partly so much company partly poor health. Mattie Nible, her Husband and baby still there, Lucy, Sam

has been sick, not very however. Mattie's horse fell down with her. She escaped with a skinned knee. Uncle had been up to Cuck's Ranch to see Eddie. He thought he was doing all right but I thought from what he told about the way he spent his time that he acted very much as he did here. I do feel so sorry about Eddie I fear his life will be ruined. They took of letting go down to San Diego. To spend the winter with Hall, and I do not believe they will be willing he should ever study any more.

Uncle Sanford went to Uncle Doctor and asked him if he would not find a place for Eddie in a machine shop. Uncle told him Eddie was utterly unfit for such a place, that the work was extremely hard, and I guess they have given it up.

I saw Prof. Kelley a moment, he asked after you in an interested way, but as there was no chance to explain I simply said you were at Red Bluff. He said that used to be a nice little town when he knew it. There I have told you a long string and I don't know as you will care anything about it. Papa was greatly interested in your interview. He will write to you when he returns but he started to day for a trip up in Napa and Sonoma Counties in the interest of the Nursery. He gets that much good out of it at any rate, for he likes to travel and see the country. Charlie is pining for a chance to pummel Farley, and is generally in a state of indignation over your wrongs. I shall send Mrs. C. some plants when the right time comes. Let us know all about how you are situated in your school and boarding place. How long will you have to stay at the Irish place; how far is your boarding place from the school house? How far is your school from Cottonwood?